RECOMMENDED FOR MATURE READERS!

EIGHTBALL

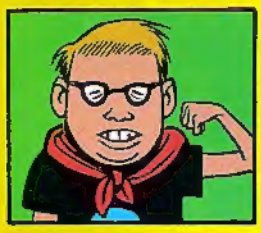
NUMBER 12 · BY DANIEL CLOWES · FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS · $2.75 US · $3.25 CAN.

DON'T MISS

HIPPYPANTS *and* PEACE BEAR

GHOST WORLD

THE **ORIGIN** OF DAN PUSSEY



GLUE DESTINY

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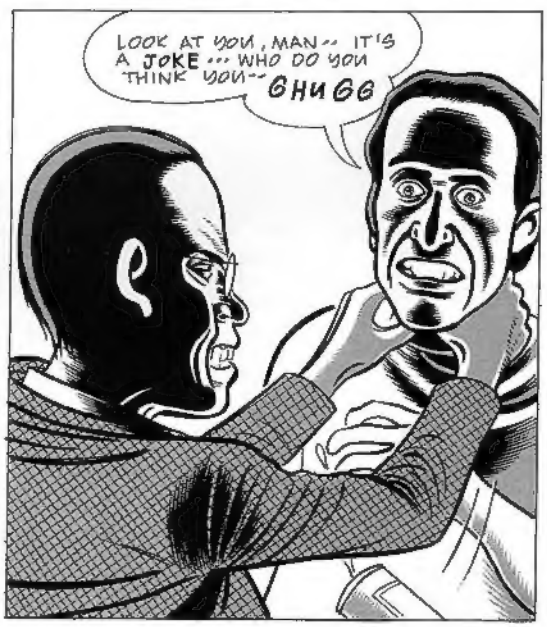
LOOK AT YOU, YOU'RE STILL THE MOST PERFECT FUCKING THING IN THE WORLD...
WHO'S AFRAID OF VIRGINIA WOOLF
EDWARD ALBEE
Are YOU afraid of Virginia Woolf?
I'M not afraid of Virginia Woolf!
I hate the big brown one! He's always picking on my friend! ..See that little, skinny, yellow guy -- I love him!
"EVERY WORD FROM HER IS A CODED MESSAGE FOR ME TO MEMORIZE AND ANALYZE AND PUT TO MY OWN USE..."
...I REMEMBER WRITING THAT IN MY NOTEBOOK...
HEY! HEY, WAIT UP, CLYDE!
REMEMBER ME? BY THE FISH?
Y-YOU KNOW MY NAME?
OF COURSE!...
I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING...
I LOVE YOU, CLYDE.

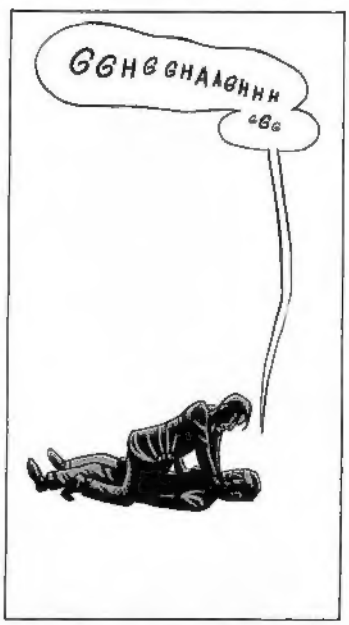
I LOVE YOU TOO, ELIZABETH
CALL ME 'BONNIE'... I WANT US TO BE 'BONNIE AND CLYDE'.. I WANT US TO BE TOGETHER FOREVER...
I Love Elizabeth
Destiny
WHIRRR
Hey, Clyde!
Hey, Peter...
SOPHOCLES
IT'S COLD OUT HERE!
HMMM? OH... HI!
...PETER SHOWED ME A REVIEW OF ONE OF YOUR BOOKS... I THINK THAT'S GREAT! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO BE A FAMOUS WRITER... I REMEMBER YOU USED TO WRITE IN HIGH SCHOOL!

DIDN'T YOU WRITE FOR THE UH ... THE SCHOOL PAPER ... WHAT WAS IT CALLED?
NO, I NEVER DID...
GOD, I SMOKED TOO MUCH WEED IN HIGH SCHOOL TO REMEMBER ANYTHING!
Hey, are you Clyde?
Yeah?
Hey man, do you remember me from Dewey? Peter Ziegler? Remember we used to make prank calls over at your house in like seventh grade?...
Man, I still haven't read one of your books, but I see your name EVERYWHERE! It's like "I know that guy!"
...Hey, you know a bunch of us have gotten together and bought a cabin up north... It's only about an hour drive, you should come up some weekend!
Well, I'm usually pretty busy...
You could definitely get some writing done up there... Next week, Jack and Jackie are going up... and me and probably Elizabeth...
Are you two still going out?
Well, it's not like we were really "going out" at Dewey... You know... She's been married and divorced...
I've known her since we were kids ... it's kinda CREEPY, y'know?
...DON'T YOU, CLYDE?
HMMM? I'M SORRY? I...
MY GOD IT'S COLD! I'M GOING INSIDE!
HEY MAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE? TRYING TO GET INSPIRED?

MAN! I HAD TO GET OUTSIDE FOR A WHILE... LIZ ALWAYS WANTS TO PLAY THOSE FUCKIN' KIDS GAMES!
SO I SEE...
GLUG
...WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU COME UP HERE FOR, MAN? IT'S PRETTY CLEAR THAT YOU DON'T LIKE ANY OF US MUCH...
IS IT BECAUSE OF LIZ? I REMEMBER YOU SNIFFIN' AFTER HER ASS IN HIGH SCHOOL! WHAT, DID YOU THINK YOU HAD A SHOT AT HER NOW THAT YOU'RE A FAMOUS WRITER? YOU THINK SHE CARES ABOUT BULLSHIT LIKE THAT?

Hey, check this out! "I love Elizabeth, I love Elizabeth, I love Elizabeth"!


LOOK AT YOU, MAN-- IT'S A JOKE... WHO DO YOU THINK YOU--
GHUGG

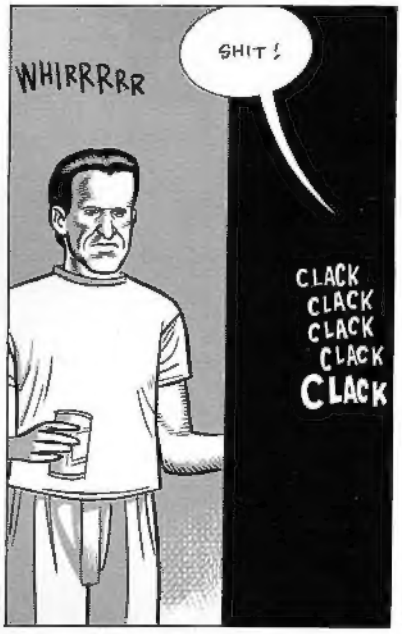

GGHGGHAAGHHH
GGG

TROUBLE
You're Done
The GLUE FACTORY
YOU LOSE ONE TURN

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S PETER?

HE WENT FOR A WALK.
GOOD!

... ALL I NEED IS A FOUR AND I DON'T HAVE TO PLAY ANYMORE...


WHIRRRRR
SHIT!
CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK

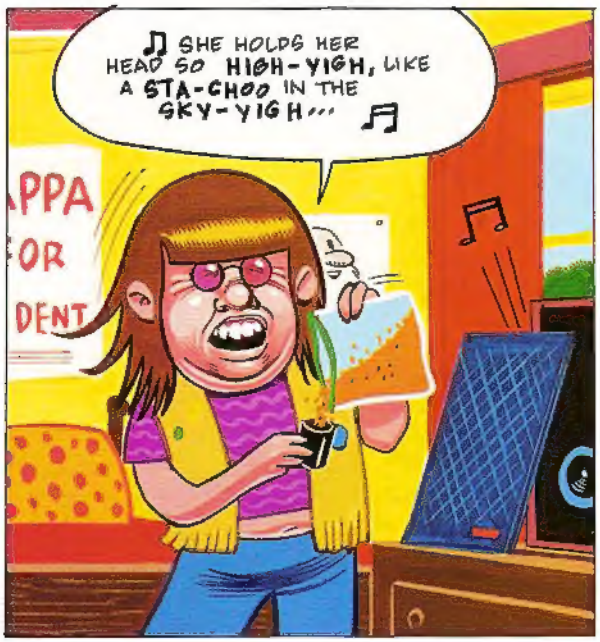
SO, HOW'S THE GAME GOING?

SAME...
WHIRRRR
The End

HIPPYPANTS and PEACE BEAR

in QUESTION AUTHORITY

by Daniel Clowes


♫ SHE HOLDS HER HEAD SO HIGH-YIGH, LIKE A STA-CHOO IN THE SKY-YIGH... ♫
APPA
OR
DENT

LATER THAT EVENING...
...AND SO THEY BUSTED ME FOR SHOPLIFTING! BIG BROTHER IS EVERYWHERE, NOWADAYS, MAN!
HEY HIPPYPANTS... LET'S LIGHT UP ANOTHER NUMBER BEFORE WE HEAD TO THE PARK!
AW SHIT! I MUST'VE LEFT MY STASH BACK AT SPROUTMASTER'S TENT!
WHY DO YA THINK THEY CALL IT DOPE? HAW HAW HOW'S ABOUT WE STOP BY YOUR CRIB AND RELOAD! HEY! HOW COME I AIN'T NEVER BEEN TO Y'R CRIBZ.
SHUFFLE

AW MAN... THE PEOPLE I LIVE WITH FREAK OUT IF I BRING ANYBODY OVER...
I KNOW HOW IT IS, MAN... AFRAID I MIGHT NARC ON'EM! ...I CAN DIG IT... I USED TO LIVE ON A BOAT IN SAUSALITO WITH A SPEED COOK AND ONE NIGHT THE FEDS BUSTED IN AND BLEW HIM AWAY! FOR AWHILE HIS BROS THOUGHT I RATTED ON HIM!

I WOUND UP TRADING HIS RECIPE TO SOME HELL'S ANGELS FOR A BANJO!
HEY FROG!
YOU GUYS HAVE TO PLAY! NOBODY SHOWED UP AND WE'RE GETTIN' OUR ASS KICKED!

ARE YOU FREAKS READY?
SERVE IT, PIG!
OLICE

ALLRIGHT, LET'S GO! RAH RAH RAH AND LIKE THAT! ...HEY, WHY ARE WE DOING THIS, ANYWAY?
I GOT IT!
IT'S A NON-VIOLENT WAY TO RESOLVE AGGRESSION.

MAN, I FEEL SO, LIKE, LEAVE IT TO BEAVER, Y'KNOW? LET'S WIN ONE FOR THE GIPPER!
HEADS UP!
OOOH!
POONT!

MELLOW OUT!

FUCK YOU ASSHOLES AND YOUR BOURGEOIS "SPORTS"!
HAW HAW YOU TELL 'EM, HIPPY-PANTS!
LET 'EM GO... THEY BOTH SUCK!

LATER...
HIPPYPANTS, I'M A SURVIVOR OF THE SIXTIES AND PROUD OF IT! THOSE WERE THE MOST IMPORTANT FUCKIN' YEARS OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! WE TURNED THE PEOPLE ON TO A NEW WAY OF THINKING, MAN!
NO SHIT, MAN!
♫ GO ASK ALICE... WHEN SHE'S TEN FEET TAAALL ♫
MEN

WE GOT EQUAL RIGHTS FOR CHICKS AND BLACKS... WE ENDED A FUCKIN' UNJUST WAR... WE FOUGHT A FUCKIN' REVOLUTION, MAN, SO THAT YOUNG KIDS LIKE YOU COULD BENEFIT AND CARRY ON THE TORCH! 'CAUSE THIS BATTLE IS FAR FROM FUCKIN' OVER, MAN! NOT WITH PIGS LIKE TRICKY DICK AND BONZO AND BUSH STILL AROUND!
♫ REMEMBER WHAT THE DORMOUSE SAID... ♫

♫ FEED YOUR HEEAD ♫
AND WE CREATED SOME OF THE BEST FUCKIN' MUSIC THERE EVER WAS! JOPLIN, HENDRIX, THE AIRPLANE, THE DEAD... AND FOR A SHORT TIME THERE, JESUS CHRIST HIMSELF* WALKED AMONG US!
WHAT A LONG, STRANGE TRIP IT'S BEEN...
*JIM MORRISON.

NO SHIT, MAN... NO FUCKIN' SHIT...
BZZAWK
:SIGH: G'NIGHT, PEACE BEAR!

HIPPYPANTS, IS THAT YOU? I LEFT YOUR DINNER IN THE MICROWAVE, HONEY!
DROP DEAD, YOU OLD HAG!
NEW YORKER
END.

WHO SHAVES THE BARBER?

write to:
EIGHTBALL COMICS
2140 SHATTUCK #2107
BERKELEY, CA. 94704

... FROM WHAT WORKS I HAVE SEEN / READ BY YOU, I'VE DETERMINED THAT YOU'RE PRETTY BRILLIANT -- ALL THE WAY UP THERE WITH ROB'T CRUMB, KAFKA, SALINGER, BENNY HILL, CHESTER BROWN AND LISA SUCKDOG!

MICHELLE McNEIL
PASADENA, CA.

... WITH THE EXCEPTION OF *GHOST WORLD*, I FOUND THE REST OF (EIGHTBALL #11) TO BE PRETTY EXPENDABLE. ALL THE SHORT PIECES, LIKE A LOT OF CRUMB'S, ARE AN ENJOYABLE RIDE FOR THE MOST PART & I DO LAUGH MY HEAD OFF, BUT AT THE END I'M ALWAYS LEFT FEELING "WHAT WAS THE POINT?" ... I'M SURE I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT I THINK COLLECTIONS ARE ALL THAT REALLY MATTERS AND FOR THAT REASON I WISH YOU WERE DOING LONGER NARRATIVES (LIKE YOUR 'VELVET GLOVE') ... THE HAPPY FISHERMAN WAS JUST A WASTE OF YOUR TIME AND THE SAME GOES FOR ECTOMORPH. I'M SURE YOU ALREADY KNOW THIS ANYWAY (NATCH! -- DOC) ... SOMETHING ELEVATED *GHOST WORLD* CLOSER TO THE REALM OF "ART". I WISH IT HAD RUN FOR THE ENTIRE ISSUE, OR THREE OR FOUR ISSUES. I WISH THAT WAS YOUR APPROACH ... MAYBE YOU THINK YOU OWE IT TO SOME READERS TO HIT THEM OVER THE HEAD WITH THESE ABSURDLY FUNNY THROWAWAY STRIPS BUT DEEP DOWN THERE'S A LITTLE ARTISTE INSIDE OF ME THAT SAYS "WHY BOTHER?"

JOE MATT
TORONTO, ONT.

... GREAT ISSUE, #11, AS FOR THE LETTER FROM CARRIE OF CHICAGO, IL: SMEAR SOME MORE PIG'S BLOOD ON YOURSELF, BITCH -- SOMEBODY IN CHICAGO IS BOUND TO FIND YOU ATTRACTIVE! WHO KNOWS, MAYBE J M BELUSHI WILL BUY YOU A LIBERTY ALE!! FAGGOTS READ EIGHTBALL TOO, YOU HOMOPHOBIC, PSEUDO-MACHO TWAT! FUCK YOU!

SCOTT "THE FAGGOT" FORSYTHE
NEW YORK, NY.

... A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO I OVERHEARD A COUPLE OF GUYS TALKING ABOUT YOU AND PETER BAGGE. APPARENTLY ONE OF THEM HAD MET THE TWO OF YOU IN SAN DIEGO, ANYWAY, THE CONVERSATION WENT LIKE THIS:

"YEAH, I MET DAN CLOWES AND PETER BAGGE AT THE "CON"."

"REALLY? WHAT ARE THEY LIKE?"

"WELL, PETER BAGGE IS LIKE A REAL SERIOUS LIBERTARIAN AND DAN CLOWES IS JUST WEIRD."

BILL FISHER
SHERMAN OAKS, CA.

I JUST FINISHED READING *WHY I HATE CHRISTIANS* (EIGHTBALL #11) AND I FELT COMPELLED TO WRITE

I'M A BORN-AGAIN CHRISTIAN... THERE ARE NO "SPIRITUAL RETARDS"... REGARDLESS OF YOUR FAITH (OR LACK OF) THE QUESTION OF GOD'S EXISTENCE IS NOT TO BE TAKEN LIGHTLY. IF WHEN WE DIE WE "SIMPLY ROT" AND THAT'S IT THEN THAT'S IT. BUT IF WE ARE SPIRITUALLY ETERNAL AND THERE IS MORE, WHERE WILL YOU STAND?

TO SAY THAT THERE IS NO GOD WITHOUT ABSOLUTE PROOF IS AS FOOLISH AS SAYING THAT THERE IS INDEED A GOD WITHOUT OFFERING ANY PROOF.

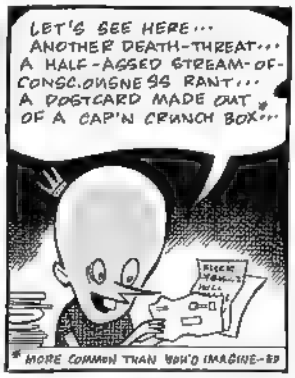
I SUGGEST THIS: FORM AN UNBIASED OPINION. BE A CLEAN SLATE AND WITH A SINCERE HEART AND MIND LOOK FOR GOD. JUST YOU. ALONE. IN YOUR ROOM. IN YOUR CAR. ASK HIM IF HE'S THERE. NO ONE ELSE. ASK HIM WHO HE IS.

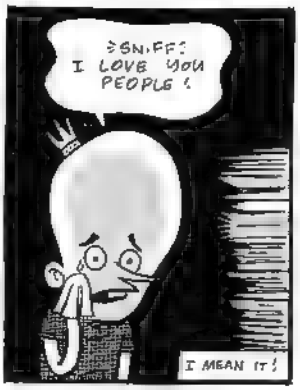
IF CHRISTIANS ARE SO SMALL-MINDED AS YOU SAY, THEN SURELY AN OPEN MIND SUCH AS YOURS SHOULD BE WILLING TO AT LEAST TRY SOMETHING AS "CRAZY" AS THIS ... AT LEAST WE BOTH AGREE ON SOMETHING -- WE'RE BOTH GOING TO PHYSICALLY DIE EVENTUALLY. BUT ONLY ONE OF US IS RIGHT AS TO WHERE WE GO FROM THERE ... TAKE IT EASY AND THANKS FOR LISTENING!

STEVE CRESPO
BRONX, NY.

... MY NAME IS KYLE RIMKUS. I AM FIFTEEN YEARS OLD. ENCLOSED IS A COPY OF MY MAGAZINE *SMUDGE* ... I TOO LIVE IN MY OWN INSULATED LITTLE WORLD OF FANTASY. I OFTEN IMAGINE THAT WHEN SCHOOL GETS BACK IN SESSION *SMUDGE* IS GOING TO BECOME SOME KIND OF HUGE SUCCESS AND I'LL BE PLACED ON A PEDESTAL BY HUNDREDS OF FANBOYS. GIRLS WILL FIGHT EACH OTHER FOR THE CHANCE TO SUCK THE DICK OF SENSITIVE ARTISTE KYLE RIMKUS. HOWEVER, I DON'T WANT TO HAVE THAT KIND OF RELATIONSHIP WITH A FEMALE. HONESTLY, I WANT TO FIND A GIRL WHO UNDERSTANDS ME, NOT ONE OF THE SELF-OBSESSED, TREND-HOPPING, UPPER MIDDLE CLASS WITLESS WHORE BITCHES WHO POPULATE MY SCHOOL!

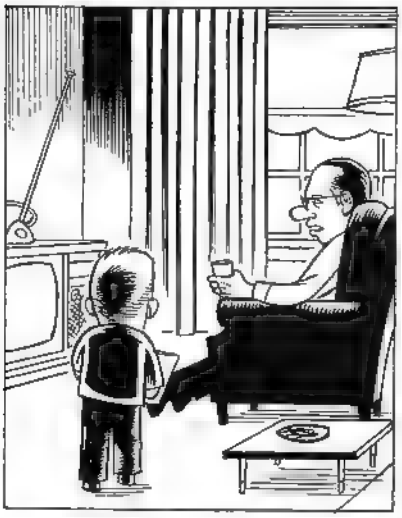
KYLE RIMKUS
FRANKFORT, IL.

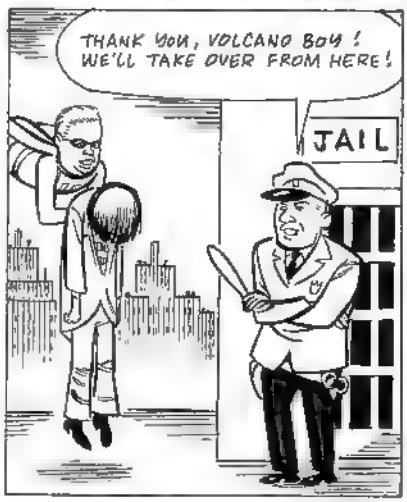




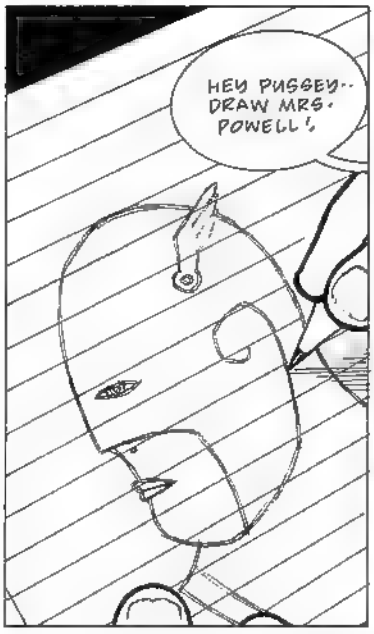
THE ORIGIN OF DAN PUSSEY!

Your name is **DAN PUSSEY** and you're the **MOST POPULAR PENCILLER** in comics today! But fate has dealt **BAD HANDS** before the good and in order to understand your true character we must revisit those **EARLY YEARS**, when **CREATIVE FLOWER** was sprouting its first buds..

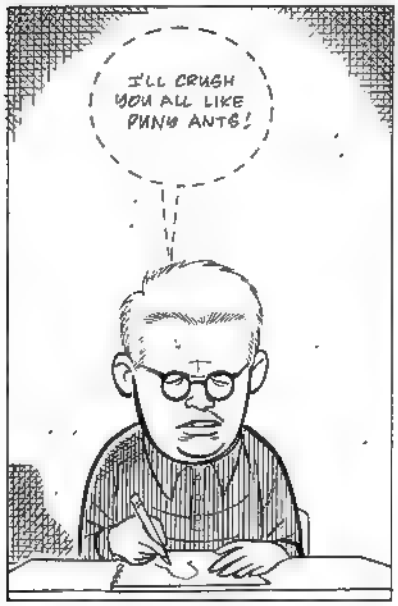




WE HAVE THE GREATEST, STRONGEST SUPER-SON IN THE WORLD!


HEY PUSSEY-- DRAW MRS. POWELL!

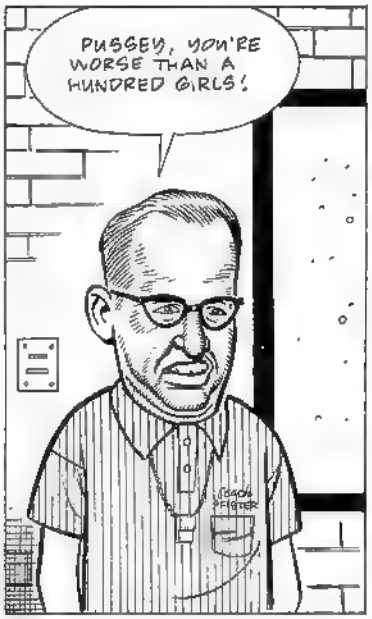
YEAH, C'MON PUSSEY!
NO!
YOU'RE A FRUIT, PUSSEY!


I'LL CRUSH YOU ALL LIKE PUNY ANTS!

OKAY PUSSEY-- YOU'RE THE LAST ONE LEFT! ARE YOU GONNA LET DIRK WIN AGAIN? THE OTHER GUYS ARE COUNTING ON YOU!
YEAH! PUSSEY!

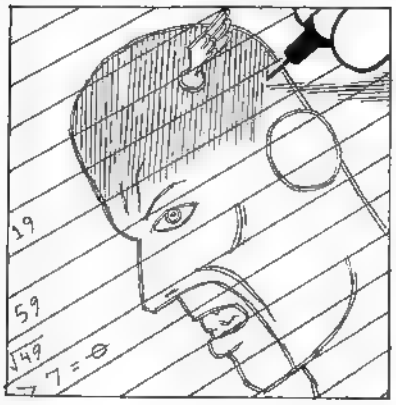
PUSSEY, PUSSEY, PUSSEY...

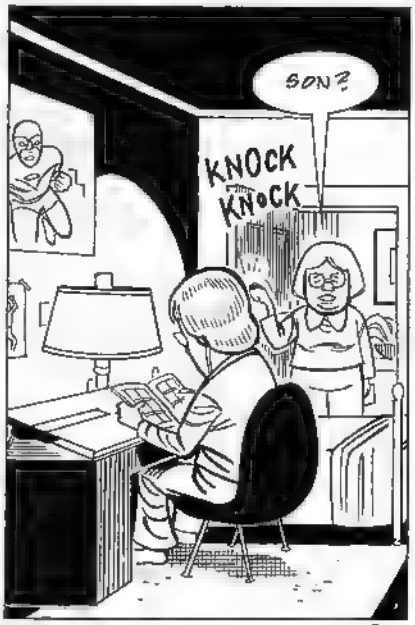
PUSS, PUSS, PUSS, PUSS--
BONK!


PUSSEY, YOU'RE WORSE THAN A HUNDRED GIRLS!

YOU'RE SO QUIET OVER THERE, DANNY! DIANE, YOU'RE SO LUCKY! DIRK NEVER SHUTS UP WHEN WE HAVE COMPANY OVER!
WHAT ARE YOU DRAWING, DANNY?

The years pass, and while others engage in various childish pursuits, you hone the craft that will one day make you famous. It is a struggle wrought with sacrifice and, sadly, a neglect of those subtle lessons of interaction that separate the tortured artist from his people...





WHAT?
...I-I DON'T MEAN TO... I MEAN, IT'S OKAY, BUT...
SON, ARE YOU A HOMOSEXUAL?

MO-O-OM! NO WAY!
I ONLY ASKED YOU BECAUSE YOUR FATHER AND I HAVE NEVER HEARD YOU TALK ABOUT GIRLS THE WAY MOST BOYS YOUR AGE DO...

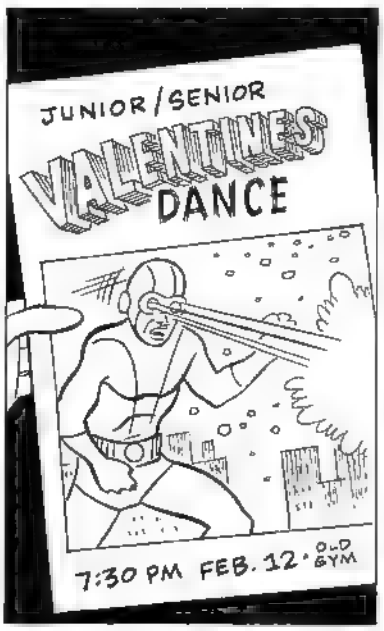
OKAY, I'M WITH YOU SO FAR...
SEE, AT THIS POINT, NOW THAT THE ULTIMATE WARS ARE OVER, METALLOX IS STARTING TO FEEL LIKE THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE VENGEANCE BATTALION DON'T RESPECT HIM AS MUCH BECAUSE HE'S A SYNTHEZOID...
VENGEANCE BATTALION

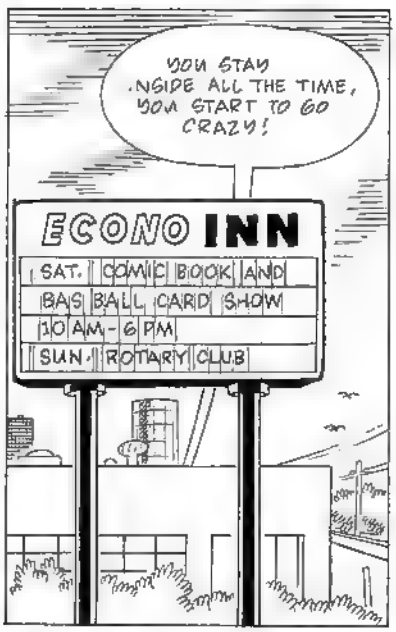
OKAY, SO HERE HE IS HOLDING HIS ARM WITH ALL THE WIRES COMING OUT OF IT AND HE SAYS: "YOU HAVE FOUGHT LONG AND HARD IN YOUR GALAXY TO SEE THAT NO MAN IS JUDGED BY THE COLOR OF HIS SKIN --- IS THIS ANY DIFFERENT? I, TOO, HAVE WOUNDS! I, TOO, FEEL THE STINGING LOSS OF OUR COURAGEOUS COMPATRIOT HEATGIRL! "MY TEARS MAY BE ARTIFICIAL BUT MY PAIN IS NO LESS REAL!"
VENGEANCE BATTALION

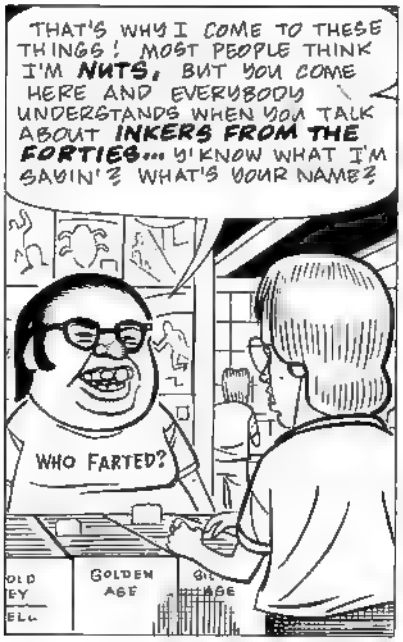
WOW... I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! ...I NEVER KNEW COMICS COULD BE SO... YOU KNOW, LIKE A REAL BOOK!
IT REALLY ISN'T ALL JUST BANG POW ZOOM STUFF!
VENGEANCE BATTALION

THERE YOU ARE! DANIEL, DID YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO DRAW THAT POSTER?
Y-YEAH..

WOW... COOL! THAT'S GREAT.
THANKS.


JUNIOR/SENIOR
VALENTINES DANCE
7:30 PM FEB. 12 · OLD GYM


YOU STAY INSIDE ALL THE TIME, YOU START TO GO CRAZY!
ECONO INN
SAT. COMIC BOOK AND BASEBALL CARD SHOW
10 AM - 6 PM
SUN. ROTARY CLUB


THAT'S WHY I COME TO THESE THINGS! MOST PEOPLE THINK I'M **NUTS**, BUT YOU COME HERE AND EVERYBODY UNDERSTANDS WHEN YOU TALK ABOUT **INKERS FROM THE FORTIES...** Y'KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
WHO FARTED?
GOLDEN AGE

DAN PUSSEY.
HEY! DAN PUSSEY!

I'M BRUCE SALLEY! I'VE GOT COPIES OF MY **'ZINE** WITH YOUR DRAWING IN IT!
YOU USED IT?!
C'MON BACK AND MEET THE REST OF THE GUYS!

"YOU'LL FIND YOUR LASER FIST QUITE POWERLESS AGAINST ME, DR. XERON!"
YOU'LL FIND YOUR **LASER FIST** QUITE POWERLESS AGAINST ME, DR. XERON!
HEY GUYS... THIS IS DAN PUSSEY!
FAN LOUNGE

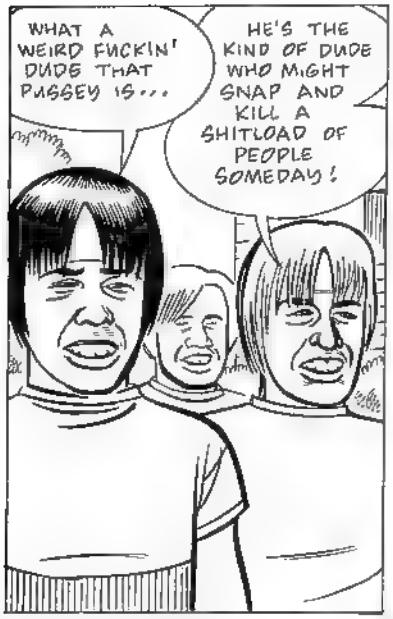
HERE Y'GO!
"NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A 'DROID!"
NOW **THAT'S** WHAT I CALL A 'DROID!
PHANTAZINE

WELCOME TO THE RANKS OF **THE PUBLISHED!**
DAN PUSSEY

EWW, HE'S ONE OF THOSE GUYS WHO'S INTO **STAR TREK** AND **SCIENCE FICTION** AND **COMIC BOOKS** AND STUFF... EWW, IT LITERALLY MAKES ME **PHYSICALLY ILL** WHEN I THINK OF PEOPLE LIKE THAT!
IN A WAY IT'S JUST **SO, SO SAD!**

ALLRIGHT! IT'S THE **PUSS!** WHATCHA BEEN UP TO, PUSSY? DOIN' SOME **MUFF DIVIN'?** **DAN, DAN, THE PUSSY MAN!**
"IT'S POO-SAY!"
HA HA HA HA HA HA

IT'S JUST LIKE KROGERR, THE SPACE-VIKING SAYS: "ALL MEN ARE NO MORE AND NO LESS THAN VERMIN. TO EXTERMINATE, THAT IS THE DUTY OF THE JUST MAN!"

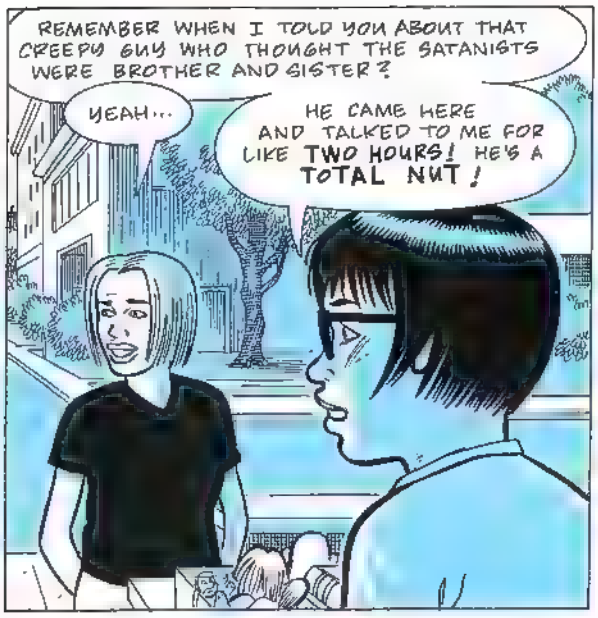


So anyway, **YOU** know the rest of the story... You graduate from high school, turn pro, and before you know it you're the **HIGHEST PAID PENCILLER IN COMICS!**

And though yours is a **HARD-WON, SELF-DETERMINED** success, you are never at a loss to give of yourself to those who would be the **PUSSEYS** of **TOMORROW...**

GHOST WORLD

HOW MUCH IS THIS?
OH... THAT'S NOT REALLY FOR SALE...
50¢
Yard Sale
IT SAYS FIVE DOLLARS...
I KNOW, BUT I CHANGED MY MIND... I DON'T WANT TO SELL IT.
IT'S SO WEIRD... WHAT IS IT?
ISN'T THAT THE THING THAT DAVID LIPTON GAVE YOU IN FIFTH GRADE? I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE SELLING THAT!
DON'T WORRY--I'M NOT!
OH NO... I SCARED HIM AWAY!
THAT'S OKAY-- I DON'T WANT HIM TO BUY ANY OF MY SACRED ARTIFACTS, ANYWAY... I CAN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF SOME JERK WITH A TRENDY HAIRCUT BUYING "GOOFIE GUS"!
AWW, BUT HE'S SO CUTE!
HE'S A FRUIT... OH MY FUCKING GOD! YOU WILL NOT BELIEVE WHO WAS HERE TODAY!


REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT CREEPY GUY WHO THOUGHT THE SATANISTS WERE BROTHER AND SISTER?
YEAH...
HE CAME HERE AND TALKED TO ME FOR LIKE TWO HOURS! HE'S A TOTAL NUT!

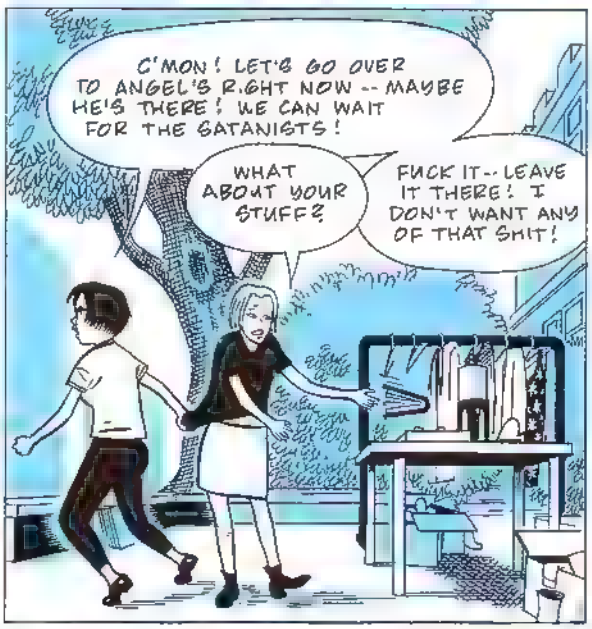
HE KEPT TALKING ABOUT HIMSELF AND ACTING LIKE HE WAS GOING TO BUY A TON OF STUFF, BUT HE WOUND UP ONLY BUYING AN OLD EGG BEATER FOR TEN CENTS!
NOW WAIT, WHO IS THIS GUY?

GOD, YOU NEVER LISTEN TO ME! YOU KNOW THAT SATANIST COUPLE I'M ALWAYS TELLING YOU ABOUT? WELL REMEMBER HOW I TOLD YOU ABOUT THIS CREEPY OLD GUY AT ANGEL'S WHO THOUGHT THEY WERE BROTHER AND SISTER? WELL THAT'S WHO WAS HERE!
OH YEAH...

HE'S LIKE THIS GRISLY, OLD CON MAN... LIKE DON KNOTTS WITH A HOMELESS TAN... BOB SKEETES--THAT'S WHO HIS NAME IS!
THIS IS A VERY FINE VOLUME INDEED! IT BETRAYS THE EXCELLENT TASTE OF IT'S SELLER! TELL ME: WHAT IS YOUR EXACT BIRTHDATE?

UMM... DECEMBER 23, 1974...
I THOUGHT SO-- THE GOAT!

HE SAID HE WAS A "WELL-KNOWN ASTROLOGER" AND THAT I SHOULD CALL HIM FOR A FREE "READING"!
WHAT A COOL GIMMICK!


C'MON! LET'S GO OVER TO ANGEL'S RIGHT NOW -- MAYBE HE'S THERE! WE CAN WAIT FOR THE SATANISTS!
WHAT ABOUT YOUR STUFF?
FUCK IT-- LEAVE IT THERE! I DON'T WANT ANY OF THAT SHIT!

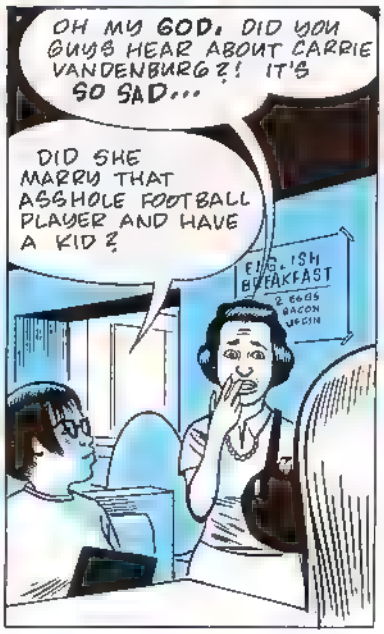
WE MIGHT BE TOO LATE FOR THE SATANISTS... WHAT TIME IS IT?
LIKE FOUR-THIRTY..

I HAVE TO GO TO THE STORE FOR MY GRANDMOTHER AFTER THIS... YOU SHOULD COME OVER TONIGHT...
WHAT ARE WE HAVING?
OH MY GOD-- DON'T TURN AROUND!

HI, YOU GUYS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
WE LIKE IT HERE, MELORRA... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I WAS ON MY WAY TO AN AUDITION AND I SAW YOU TWO SITTING THERE! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYBODY ALL SUMMER... I FEEL SO OUT OF IT! WHAT HAVE YOU GUYS BEEN UP TO?

NOTHING...
I'VE BEEN WORKING FOR GREENPEACE FIVE DAYS A WEEK AND GOING TO AUDITIONS... DID YOU GUYS SEE MY COMMERCIAL? OH GOD, I'M SO EMBARASSED!
YOU WERE IN A COMMERCIAL?

I'M IN A TV COMMERCIAL FOR HAMPTON HAYES! I KNOW, CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?! ME, WORKING FOR A RIGHT WING POLITICAL CANDIDATE! BUT IT'S GOOD EXPOSURE, I GUESS... RIGHT NOW I MIGHT BE UP FOR A PART IN "APARTMENT HOUSE"... DO YOU GUYS HAVE MY NEW NUMBER?
YEAH, I THINK SO..

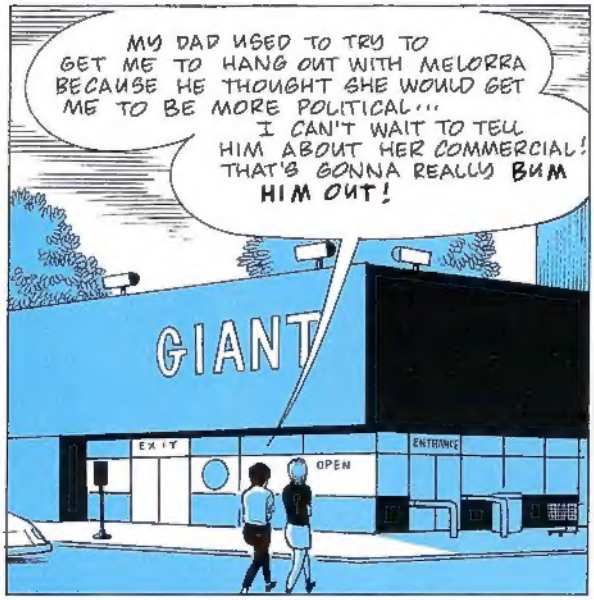

OH MY GOD. DID YOU GUYS HEAR ABOUT CARRIE VANDENBURG?! IT'S SO SAD...
DID SHE MARRY THAT ASSHOLE FOOTBALL PLAYER AND HAVE A KID?

NO, SHE'S GOT A HUGE TUMOR ON HER FACE... I HAVEN'T SEEN IT BUT I GUESS THAT BEAUTY MARK ON HER CHEEK TURNED OUT TO BE CANCER! YOU GUYS SHOULD CALL HER! IT'S SO SAD!
JESUS...

WELL ANYWAY YOU GUYS, IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU! CALL ME!
BYE MELORRA-

YEAH RIGHT! LIKE I'M GONNA BE NICE TO CARRIE VANDENBURG AFTER HER STUPID BOYFRIEND CALLED ME A DYKE!
I WOULD, BUT I'M TOO BUSY GOING ON "AUDITIONS"!

I KNOW! CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT BITCH? SINCE WHEN IS SHE A FUCKING ACTRESS!?
WE'VE GOT TO SEE THAT COMMERCIAL!
NO KIDDING!


MY DAD USED TO TRY TO GET ME TO HANG OUT WITH MELORRA BECAUSE HE THOUGHT SHE WOULD GET ME TO BE MORE POLITICAL...
I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL HIM ABOUT HER COMMERCIAL! THAT'S GONNA REALLY BUM HIM OUT!
GIANT
EXIT
OPEN
ENTRANCE

IF I GET THIS WILL YOU EAT HALF OF IT?
EWW...
OH MY GOD. WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS-- IT'S TOTALLY PORNOGRAPHIC! WHO DO THEY THINK THEY'RE KIDDING!?
Choco Choice
CHIPS
COOKIES
O'KOOKIES

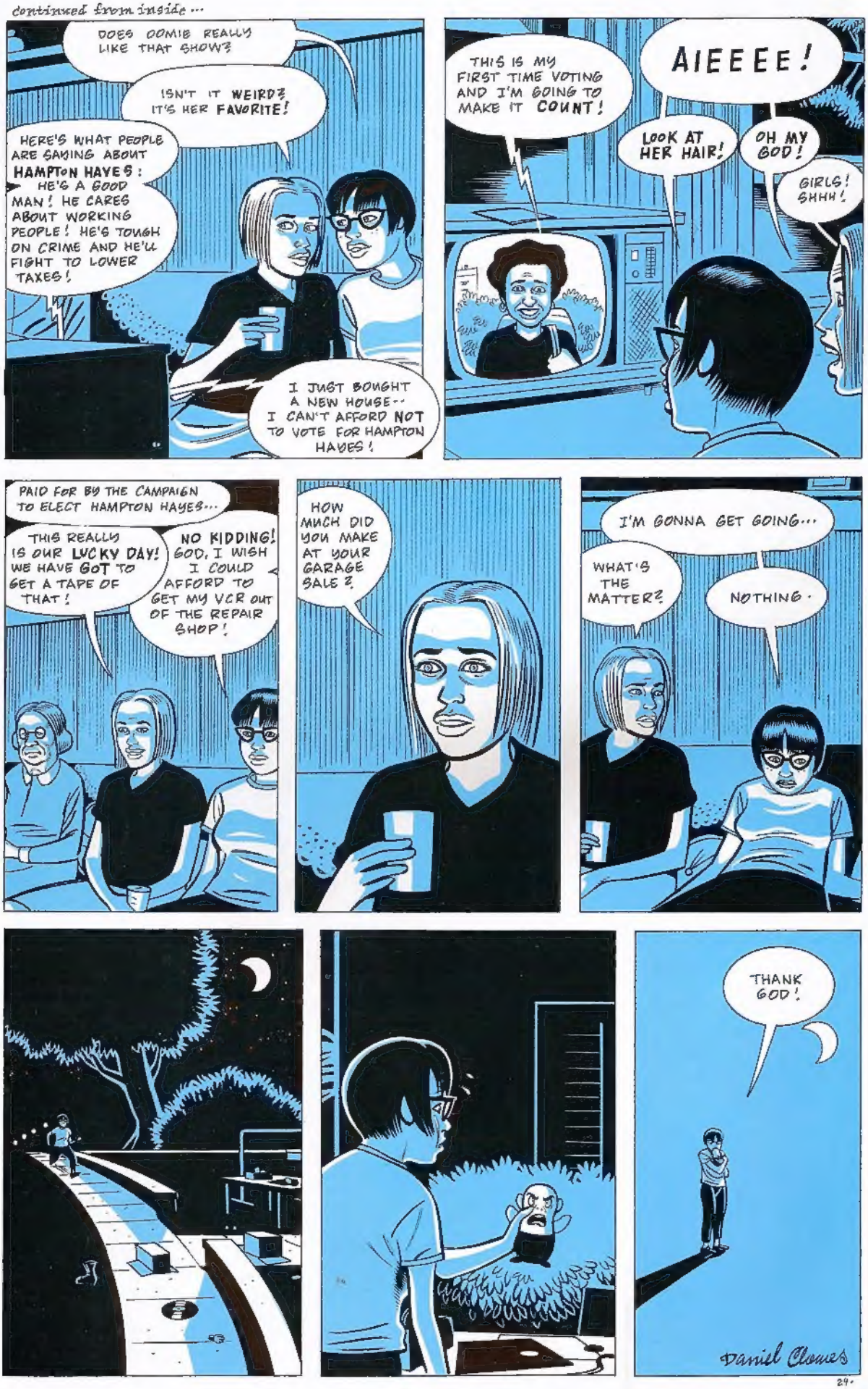
ARE THEY REALLY SO DESPERATE TO SELL COOKIES THAT THEY HAVE TO SHOW A BIG DICK GOING INTO A CUNT ON THE PACKAGE!?
SHHH!
IF THEY WERE HONEST THEY'D JUST TAKE A PHOTO OF A REAL DICK AND--
SHHH!
'mallow TWEENS

LOOK! IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?
OH MY GOD!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WE ARE SO LUCKY! HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS THEM?
IT'S TOTALLY OBVIOUS!
I KNOW!
OH MY GOD. WE HAVE TO SEE WHAT THEY'RE BUYING!

RED DEVIL TACO SAUCE...
I'M GONNA GO LOOK... WAIT HERE! IF THEY SEE YOU, ACT NONCHALANT!
WHAT?
YOU HAVE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF... BELIEVE ME, IT COULDN'T BE BETTER!
OH MY GOD!
Lunchables
Lunchables
Lunchables
...YOU MUST HAVE GIVEN HIM THE WRONG IDEA!
I TOLD HIM TO PUMP ME 'TIL I COULDN'T TAKE ANYMORE...
WHAT?
YOU GUYS! MY CAR WAS OUT OF GAS!
HA HA HA HA

continued from inside ...



Scanned By:

Avenant